

and if we can not do that, to pick them up as soon after they have fallen as possible.

There is another problem in this country which must be solved and it must be solved by this generation. This is the foreign element which has mingled with our native population until some portions of every city of any size and some rural section are almost entirely foreign.

These classes are nearly all subject to Rome, and many of them are the instigators and promulgators of anarchy and the lower grades of socialism. Coming from lands of despotism and tyranny they reach America in besotted ignorance. They understand that they have come to a land of liberty but they do not know what liberty is. Being accustomed to resisting the oppressive laws at home, they consider all law oppressive and turn liberty into license. This ignorance and resistance to all efforts towards law and order culminates in such disturbances as the Haymarket riot and the New Orleans riot of a few years ago. This vast mass of foreign population must be assimilated and governed by the American population or the American population will be governed by it.

These forces are under control of the Pope of Rome and many of them are obedient subjects. Do not be misled by the fact that these men have sworn allegiance to the United States. They have another oath behind that which they hold more valid and if it should ever come to the test you would find them standing under the banner of Leo XI instead of the stars and stripes. These people must be brought to Christ in order to understand what liberty is. They are called Christians, but my friends, do you know that very few prayers offered by Catholics are offered to Jesus Christ? No, they are continually praying in the name of Virgin Mary, who was entirely human and if we investigate the inside workings of their church we find it is entirely human, and some parts of it come far short of being the higher plane even of humanity.

These men hold allegiance to that Romish power and that power is a deadly enemy to our American institutions. Why? Because we have the incontestable right to think and speak for ourselves. We can find plenty of words which came from that papal throne denouncing our free thought and speech and our free schools. We must stem this tide and begin at the very bottom and educate these people up to the plane of free government. We must show them that liberty does not mean license; that Jesus and not Mary is divine; that the Pope of Rome is only a man of like passions as

themselves; that ignorance is not bliss, and that God will hear their prayers just as surely and answer them just as readily if they offer them themselves as if they hired some priest to do it.

The safety of our fair land of America, the grandest nation under the sun depends upon the Americanizing of these foreign elements. This work must be done and who is going to do it if the young people who are coming upon the stage at this time do not do it? Now is the time and the only time. If we let it go another generation I firmly believe that they will bring a terrible catastrophe of some kind upon us. "Onward" is the watchword. "Onward" in the name of our Lord, Jesus Christ, must be our motto, and we must do our duty.

In the heathen lands there are many obstacles to overcome. In many cases the poor ignorant semi-barbarians have been rankly imposed upon by the so-called Christian companies who have landed upon their shores for revenue only. This has led to a deep prejudice which only a genuine consecration and pure and holy living on the part of the missionaries can remove. We can not blame them for their prejudice. The only thing we can do is to try to remove it.

Their worship is very materialistic. They are to a great extent devil worshippers. That is, they attempt to pacify and bribe their idols to prevent them from inflicting some curse upon them. They fail to comprehend the true and living God, a God of love. While it is no easy matter for them to rise to a very high standard of Christianity, it is not very difficult to show them that they are superior to the object of their worship. By showing them the folly of their idol-worship the way is opened for a higher worship and a spiritual birth will be very apt to follow.

From every quarter of the world the cry comes: "Teach us the gospel. Tell us of Christ." They are asking for the bread of life, and are we going to give them the bread of life or are we going to give them a stone?

"I will promise him that I will strive to do whatever he would have me do," is one of the stipulations in the Christian Endeavor Pledge. That pledge is a contract between the servant and his Lord, Jesus Christ. The last thing that Christ said that he wanted us to do was to go and teach all nations of him. If we mean to keep that pledge we must strive to follow that last command. It is a very responsible command to carry out, but when we read the promises which follow it, what a light glows on our pathway. "Lo I am with you alway, even unto the

end of the age." "Any where with Jesus I am not afraid."

What does it matter if the way is beset with difficulties and there are roaring lions in our path. We know in whom we can trust, for our God is a great God, and his strong arm is willing and able to save. We as Endeavorers for Christ must fulfill our part of that contract. We must march out with a solid front against the fortifications of Satan. After we have compassed his stronghold seven times, the walls will fall and we shall enter a glorious host, with the blood-stained banner waving high. This work is ours to do and that it may be done speedily is my most earnest prayer. Amen.

South Bend, Ind.

Home Circle.

WAITING.

JAMES BUCKHAM.

Here I sit, alone, alone,
Ever list'ning for mine own,
For his step, his laugh, his tone
Like a flute note softly blown.

Will he never, nevermore
Come in smiling at the door,
With the rapt look that he wore
When his task of love was o'er?

Will he never stoop and say,
"Mother, I am tired to-day,"
Like a child from too much play;
"Kiss me in the dear old way?"

Nay! I cannot think it so.
He will come to me, I know,
Smiling sweet and speaking low—
He will come, or I will go.

Father! only let us greet,
Here, or wheresoe'er his feet
Go upon love's errands sweet.
Send him—take me—as seems meet.

—Harper's Bazaar.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Mr. Augustus Hare, in his "Story of My Life," tells of a touching incident associated with a visit to an English village:

He and his companions, while walking in the churchyard late at night, saw a woman bring a number of glowworms into the burial-ground and put them on her child's grave, that she might see it in the darkness from the window of her cottage.

A NEW KIND OF A SIGN.

Benny is a little lame boy, the only son of his mother, and she a poor widow. He had never been out of the city, and his knowledge of grass was limited to the fine lawns with their sign, "Keep off the grass." One morning last June, his mother took him for the first time to the great park on the outskirts of the city.

The wide stretch of meadow with the signs, "Common" on its border, caught his eye at once, and clutching his moth-